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DODGE CITY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1898.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR, VOL. XXI, NO. 15.

A True Story of an Inquest in Ford County.

In a brief history of Ford county published in the Mail and Breeze, and republished in the GLOBE-REPUBLICAN three weeks ago, it was stated that the first county warrants were issued for the expense of a coroner's inquest, and that Michael Stanton was the accommodating gentleman who furnished the inquest. The name was Stanley instead of Stanton. But the mistake went further. What was supposed to be the body of Stanley was some one else, for Stanley was seen alive sometime afterwards down in the Panhandle. A very natural mistake when the means of identity are lacking.

History is lacking in minute truth and much of it is imperfect; but the imperfections of the early history of Ford county will still more be colored by the ravages of time. It is said that Columbus was not the first discoverer of America; that the expense of his voyage was borne by an Italian banker; that Queen Isabella's diamonds were already in pawn before Columbus started on his venture across the briny; that he traveled simply under the flag of Spain, etc. But this matters nothing. Lum had Spain's protection and he also discovered America. The main facts remain undisputed by historians.

Speaking of inquests reminds us of an inquest soon after the first one. Its gruesome details have been mentioned in these columns before, but some additional facts may afford renewed interest.

A man by the name of Frank Alley was a partner of C. Peppard, a rancher on the Kiowa. A negro cook engaged in the kitchen had trouble with the first named, and in the altercation the negro's skull was smashed in by some blunt instrument. The negro's body was buried on the ranch. This was in 1874. Subsequently, Peppard and his partner had trouble. It was then when Peppard's revengeful spirit showed itself. He dug up the body of the negro, chopped off the head and placed it in a gunny sack. Peppard did not think it worth while to hitch up a wagon to bring the remains to Dodge City for examination, but he preferred the shorter method—the least expensive and most expeditious. He saddled up a broncho and tied the sack containing the negro's head to the horn of the saddle. Thus equipped he started over the dreary plains for Dodge City, a distance of 75 miles. When Peppard arrived here he struck the bar of the Dodge House, and placing the sack and its contents on the end of the bar, he invited all present to come up to the bar and take a drink, and at the same time explaining his business and showing the head. He repeated this at a dozen or more saloons on Main street, endeavoring by this manner to elicit sympathy for himself and enmity for the murderer of the negro.

While perambulating with the gunny sack Peppard espied the murderer of the negro in one of the saloons, and prompted by a fiendish impulse he fired a pistol at the retreating form of the negro murderer. This may have occurred at a later date, but at any rate, Alley ducked his head and made his escape through a back door. The shot shattered the top of the chest in Peacock's saloon, and had it struck Alley he would have been blown to pieces.

Peppard was in angry mood when he reached Squire McIntosh's and made known his business. The inquest was held in the frame school building, which still stands, west of Captain Sitter's residence. Astonishment would be a mild form of expression of the surprise that was shown by the almost frightened dispenser of justice, when Peppard tumbled the head out of the sack, and its grim visage sent a thrill of horror over the justice and the spectators. A jury was called and the inquest proceeded in regular form. Dr. McCarthy, then a young physician, was called as an expert witness, who testified as to the character of the fracture in the skull. The negro had been hit on the head with a club, and a portion of the skull was driven in. Peppard was not satisfied with this evidence. He insisted that the negro was killed by a pistol shot. Alley, the murderer of the negro, was a partner of Peppard's, and the latter desired to get rid of him, as another account is given, and he employed the negro for that purpose; but in the conflict the negro was killed. Peppard called Dr. Tremaine, Post Surgeon, (who died last week at Buffalo,) to give evidence on the character of the fracture. Tremaine gave his opinion in technical phrases, and as it was something Peppard and the jury did not understand it seemed to be satisfactory. It was shown at the inquest that the justice had no jurisdiction and the case was abandoned. The head was in a decomposed condition and the stench added to the horror of the situation.

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C. M. Beeson Talks About the Wonders of Western Kansas.

At the meeting of the State Board of Agriculture in Topeka, last week, C. M. Beeson was one of the speakers and he enlivened the occasion with genuine wit. His subject, "The probabilities and possibilities of Western Kansas," was something new, and when going over some of the incidents of the past, Mr. Beeson broke the solemnity of the meeting, and roars of laughter followed. The address is published in some of the agricultural newspapers in full, but the GLOBE-REPUBLICAN has been unable to get a copy of it. However, we must be content with a mere synopsis, and a brief one at that. Mr. Beeson's address will attract attention, and be the means of fixing the minds of the people upon our country, which now stands on its merits. The Topeka Journal says:

C. M. Beeson of Dodge City who guided the grand duke Alexis, of Russia; Phil Sheridan, Gen. Custer and other distinguished men in a hunting expedition over western Kansas in 1870, and has lived in that section of the state since those early days, discussed the wonderful possibilities of western Kansas.

Passing briefly over the history of the intervening years, Mr. Beeson called attention to the fields of wheat, alfalfa, Kaffir corn and sorghum, and herds of cattle which now are a prominent feature of the resources of that section of the state.

He said: "Time was in western Kansas when the sole raiment of man was a pair of 'aid' pants and a becoming smile, for both of which the missionaries were responsible. Now they can draw their checks for \$500, and they are honored everywhere."

Mr. Beeson predicts that in five years western Kansas will be fenced up as a cattle country.

"Then," he said, "everybody will be well-to-do. Then people will realize that western Kansas is no longer synonymous with busted booms, blasted hopes, poverty and desolation. I am not now advertising our country, but, like the boy in the strawberry patch, we know when we have a good thing and we are willing to enjoy it without outside aid."

Uncle Billy Coe's spirit went away last Monday forenoon—to heaven we hope and believe. His home of late years has been at Wm. H. Zutavern's and he had been feeling for some time that the end was coming soon. His last words were: "Bill, I think I'm a goner." He had gone out for a walk around the yard as usual about 9 o'clock, and falling down was carried into the house, dying soon after. Citizens generally around town made up a purse—enough to give Uncle Billy a first-class funeral. The funeral was on Tuesday forenoon and was well attended.

William Coe was born May 13, 1816, in Schenectady county, N. Y. When 12 years old he went to Cattaraugus county. At the age of 35 he went to Cincinnati. He went to near St. Louis in 1860. In 1869 he there met Hon. R. M. Wright, of Dodge City and went there to work for Mr. Wright, the latter doing a hay and wood contract business for the government at Fort Dodge and was post trader. In 1875 Uncle Billy came down to the Bend with Ham Bell and has remained here ever since, generally employed about the livery stables. He was without family or known relatives—a type of man prominently found in all newly settled countries of the world. The writer of these lines was able to glean, from time to time, much of the events of his long and interesting life. He was born to be very great or very small in the affairs of human life—fate gave him a position somewhat medium in popular opinion where he has lived. He was odd and honest—abrupt and loyal to his trust—liked by all who knew him and courted by few. Judged by usual standards he was the antithesis in human life. As Rev. Schmacke remarked, in conducting the last rites over his body: "God alone is his judge."—Great Bend Register, Jan. 15.

Consumption Positively Cured.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It doesn't fail. Trial bottles free at W. F. F. Pine's Drug Store.

Three alfalfa farms to sell near Dodge City.
P. H. SOGHEUX.

Competent chemists make the Perfect Baking Powder. Perfect in name, perfect in quality.
R. W. EVANS and H. R. BROWN.

CASTORIA
C. H. HITCHCOCK

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An Old Timer in the City.

Major Larry E. Deger, who left Dodge City 111 years ago, and who has been residing in Velasco, Texas, for some years past, is in the city. Major Deger's presence puts us in a reminiscent mood. His connection with the history of the early times was full of thrilling scenes, daring adventure and hair breadth escapes. He was a freighter on the plains from Hays City to Camp Supply before the Santa Fe Railway was built, and while the Indians and buffalo roamed over the plains. Major Deger has many incidents of his freighting experience that appear like a romance; but, perhaps, the most exciting scenes of his border life occurred when he was city marshal in the 70s and while mayor of Dodge City in 1883. As city marshal and mayor he was fearless in the discharge of his duties, and evil doers had a dread of the intrepid officer. While he was mayor of Dodge City occurred one of the most exciting events in the history of the city. The lawless element was chafing under the restraint pursued by Mayor Deger in checking the tendency for a wider and more open pursuit of lawlessness—in drinking, gambling, prostitution, etc. And while the worst forms of vice were not subdued until a few years later, it was during Mayor Deger's term of office that the first step was made in the plan of reform.

During Mayor Deger's term of office Luke Short and some other notorious men were expelled from the city. The arrest and expulsion of these men required no little nerve. But the most exciting time was upon the attempted return of these men. They sought the aid of Governor Glick, who considered sending the militia here. General Thomas Moonlight came to the city to view the situation and report to the Governor.

In this effort to assist the return of these expelled men they were aided and abetted by some of the most notorious and vicious toughs from all the states and territories in the west. There were few citizens who were not armed at that time. The turning point was reached in the wild character of the city, and a turning back was out of the question. The law abiding element was determined and had a conflict occurred there is no telling how disastrous it would have resulted. Dodge City was on a volcano, and so sensitive was the situation that the discharge of a pistol might have led to a conflict. But the desperate condition was relieved by cool judgment and the making of concessions. Short and his gang left the state; and Short and others have since died. Deger never faltered, and he was always firm.

Major Deger had charge of the freight business of Lee & Ferguson, and was employed by this firm at Velasco, but for a few years past he has been engaged loading ships in the Velasco harbor. He retains his health, and what is remarkable his weight is about the same as when he lived here. He weighs 307 pounds.

Major Deger is an uncompromising Republican and a man of strong character and sterling integrity.

The regular monthly meeting of "The Philomaths" was held at Mrs. Webb's Friday, Dec. 14th. The snow storm awoke what we had begun to consider a settled record. We expect changes in the weather but such a change introduces into our calculations an element of uncertainty. Consequently there were in attendance only 8 members. Henry W. Longfellow was the author assigned for discussion, with Mrs. Swinehart as leader. His life, environments and writings were studied, and each member responded to roll call with a recitation of one of his poems. Current events were presented and a general discussion followed. At five o'clock the meeting adjourned, and the joyful anticipation, of meeting together again on Kansas Day, was fully commensurate with the uncomfortable trip home in the snow storm.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver is inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered, you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be affected you have a pined look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alternative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at W. F. F. Pine's Drug Store. 50 cents per bottle.

In Dodge City Christmas day in observance of an old custom, Mike Sutton distributed mistle-toe to his friends. Mr. Sutton's great ancestor, Miguel Sutton, who fought against the Moors in Spain, used to distribute mistle-toe on Christmas day. His crest was emblazoned with the mistle-toe with the words: "I surmount difficulties."—Wichita Eagle.

The mistletoe did its work. Mike won his case. He surmounted difficulties. The GLOBE-REPUBLICAN also had the mistletoe over its door lintel; and the county printing was awarded to this paper.

One Percheron stallion, 1600 pounds; good leader, good action. For sale.
P. H. SOGHEUX.

THE DEPOT HOTEL BANQUET.

The committees have been appointed to take charge of the banquet and dance to be given on the dedication of the new depot hotel, February 22d. There will be 150 tickets sold on general invitation. No individual invitations will be given except to official men of state, railroad officials and the press. As only 200 people can be seated, those who buy tickets as soon as offered for sale, will avoid the uncertainty of not securing a seat at the banquet. Long banquet benches will be provided at the tables. The dance will begin at 8:30 o'clock and banquet at 11:30 P. M. Ten courses will be served, and a five minutes' speech will be made between each course. Tickets for dance and banquet will be separate. Each plate will be \$1.00, the dance will be \$1.00. The following is a list of committees:

ARRANGEMENTS—Jno. H. Churchill, chairman; E. Kirkpatrick, C. M. Beeson and C. E. Gallagher.

FINANCE—R. W. Evans, chairman; Sam Stubbs, A. Gluck, H. Juneau and Dr. C. A. Milton.

DANCING—Dr. C. E. McCarthy, chairman; C. M. Beeson, E. E. Zwick, L. Bader and Tony Kolley.

PRINTING—W. H. Pearce, chairman; H. R. Brown, Jas. Corey and G. G. Gilbert.

TOASTS—E. H. Madison, chairman; B. F. Milton, J. H. Churchill, J. J. Summersby, W. J. Fitzgerald and M. W. Sutton.

INVITATION—Geo. T. Todd, chairman; Geo. M. Hoover, C. E. Gallagher and Cash Waring.

RECEPTION—Fred Gardner, chairman; P. H. Young, E. E. Smith, Geo. Greenway, Cash Waring, R. M. Wright, Paul Hinkle, J. M. Kilburn, Jno. I. Lee, Dr. T. L. McCarthy, Chas. E. Herzer, H. B. Bell, Geo. Groberty, A. Russell, Dr. O. H. Simpson, W. N. Locke, Jno. W. Gilbert, Henry Koch, Chas. Lang, A. H. Hard, W. J. Davies, Eugene Waring and W. T. Cooleedge.

MUSIC—C. M. Beeson, chairman; Frank Martin, L. Bader and Sidney Reynolds.

HE PLAYED THE DEVIL.

In Bourbon, Indiana, Rev. Mr. Akin, pastor of the Flock of Bethel church, on Sunday night, took for his theme "His Satanic Majesty." He is an eloquent man and he painted the archfiend in vivid colors. At the climax of the first description, a being, dressed to represent a devil, ambled up the aisle, blowing smoke from its nostrils and bellowing: "I am the devil and I want all of you."

The audience became panic stricken. Men, women and children were hurled to the floor and trampled upon in the mad rush for the door. In the confusion the story was upset and the building caught fire. Before the horrified members regained their senses the fire had such headway that all attempts to save the church were in vain. This morning George Akin, son of the pastor, confessed that he, with the help of other boys, rigged up a devil suit, and knowing the subject of his father's sermon, concealed himself behind a chair and awaited the arrival of the audience.

Send your name and address on a postal card to THE ST. LOUIS GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, ST. LOUIS, MO., and get seven consecutive issues of that sterling journal, either daily or weekly, FREE OF CHARGE. The GLOBE-DEMOCRAT is universally conceded to be one of the GREAT American newspapers. In all the West and Southwest it has no rival worthy of the name. Strictly Republican in politics, it is noted for its fairness to all parties and factions, and, above all, for the strict impartiality and absolute reliability of its news service, which is the best and most complete in the land. Note advertisement in this issue, and in answering the same, do not fail to mention this paper, and state whether you desire to try the daily or the weekly GLOBE-DEMOCRAT.

Redbud, Gordon Co., Ga.

Enos Mrs. Co.

Please send by express at once one dozen Eggs' Blood Purifier. It is the most wonderful medicine I ever tried for Scrofula.—S. B. Taylor. Sold by W. F. F. Pine.

Teachers' Examination.

The next regular county examination for teacher's certificates will be held in the High School room of the Third ward school building, on Saturday, January 20, 1898, beginning at 7 a. m. and closing at 7 p. m.

F. H. PRATHER,
County Superintendent.

Rev. S. H. Jones, Tacoma, Wash., says: "I have suffered for years with constipation and indigestion. One bottle of Eggs' Little Giant Pills relieved me entirely." Sold by W. F. F. Pine.

CASTORIA
C. H. HITCHCOCK

One ranch 1 mile from Dodge City, good improvements.
P. H. SOGHEUX.

It always has been our desire to obtain a strictly pure, high grade baking powder that could be sold reasonable, and have at the same time the celebrated brand named Perfect. No more indigestion.
H. R. BROWN and R. W. EVANS.

THE GLOBE-REPUBLICAN is one dollar a year, payable in advance.

Miss Alice Morton, daughter of Levi P. Morton, has "come out," that is to say, she has made her debut in society. This fact is the subject for general comment.

Cupid in all the smaller town of Kansas does his business on the steps of the school house or church. There are about 115,000 men in Kansas who proposed to their wives on the steps of a school house or church.

The farmer is not the only bristle in the shoe-brush, so far as mortgages are concerned. The Methodist church at Wellington which has had a mortgage hanging over it for years, has just paid off every penny of it.

MARRIED—At Warsaw, Ill., Jan. 5th, 1898, Sanford Marion and Miss Lois Peyton, oldest daughter of Mr. Peter Peyton, a prosperous farmer of Hancock, Co. Ill. The groom is a former resident of this place and will soon return here where he and his bride will probably make their future home.

The publication of the pension list, so loudly demanded by Democratic and mugwump papers, would simply open up a new and a profitable field for sandbaggers and blackmailers. If there is anything wrong with the pension list the government will have no difficulty in discovering it quietly and correcting it expeditiously.

The demagogues who pretend to believe that the times are still as hard as ever would do well to listen to the voice of exact information. There were 1,737 more business failures in 1896 than in 1897, and the aggregate amount of the failures for 1896 exceeded the aggregate for 1897 to the extent of \$72,000,000. It is such figures as these that give the lie to hard-times croakers.

"Josiah's Courtship" was satisfactorily rendered by home performers last Monday evening. The attendance was large, and the audience manifested their appreciation by applauding Beeson's superb orchestra and the meritorious rendition of the parts assigned to the players. The entertainment opened with "Editha's Burglar," in which Lydia Chapman scored a great success. Mrs. J. Collar is entitled to praise for skillful management of the enterprise.

During the year 1897 there were 2,269 liquor licenses issued by the United States government to people in Kansas. The internal revenue commissioner's report, says the Star, "shows that there are many states which do not have prohibition in which fewer licenses were issued. In fact, there were as many liquor licenses in Kansas during the year as there were in the four states of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida and Mississippi and none of them is a prohibition state." But the Star exaggerates.

Ladies, discard your prejudices and protect your stomach by using the genuinely pure baking powder named Perfect. No adulteration whatever. Good bread from any flour and water.
H. R. BROWN and R. W. EVANS.

A Business Parable.

Once a farmer had one thousand eight hundred bushels of wheat, which he sold not to a single grain merchant, but to one thousand eight hundred different dealers, a bushel each. A few of them paid him in cash, but far the greater number said it was not convenient then, but would pay later. A few months passed, and the man's bank account ran low. "How is this?" he said. "My one thousand eight hundred bushels of grain should have kept me in affluence until another crop is raised, but I have parted with the grain and have instead only a vast number of accounts, so small and scattered that I cannot get around and collect it fast enough to pay expenses." So he posted up a public notice and asked all those who owed him to pay quickly. But few came. The rest said, "Mine is only a small matter, and I will go and pay, one of these days," forgetting that though each account was very small, when all were put together they meant a large sum to the man. Things went on thus, the man got to feeling so badly that he fell out of the bed and awoke, and running to his granary found his one thousand eight hundred bushels of wheat still safe there. He had only been dreaming and hadn't sold his wheat at all.

Moral—The next day the man went to the publisher of his paper and said: "Here, sir, is the pay for your paper; and when next year's subscription is due you can depend on me to pay it promptly. I stood in the position of an editor last night, and I know how it feels to have one's honestly earned money scattered all over the country in small amounts."

Farming Implements of all description for sale by
P. H. SOGHEUX.

Salt Lake City, Utah.

EGGS' MFG. CO.
As a general thing I am down on all kinds of patent medicines, but am happily disappointed after a trial of Eggs' Cherry Cough Syrup among my customers and patients. It relieves all throat and lung difficulties at once.—H. F. Ogden, M. D. Sold by W. F. F. Pine.

FOR SALE CHEAP—35 farms including 1000 acres of alfalfa lands. Apply to
P. H. SOGHEUX.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE TABERNACLE.

The mission meetings continue with good attendance on most of the nights. The plan of the meetings is in keeping with that method growing popular in the United States. Much of Christian work is in the rescue of those who need help and sympathy. If Bros. Martin and Rink succeed in this undertaking they will have accomplished great good. It is believed success will crown their efforts.

Tuesday evening Bro. Martin said: If there is unhappiness in your home there is sin at the bottom of your trouble. These men who are going to and fro on the streets are in search of happiness—looking for something wordly to relieve their minds. Sin is no respecter of persons. If there is discord in your life there is sin. If you want to be happy you must get rid of sin. He said if there is any one who is not a christian he is wicked. Bro. Martin spoke of disturbing sin. Just as you stir up the meanness in a man's heart he gets mad. So many go on the principle, "let me alone and I'll let you alone." He could take the wickedest man in town and make a friend of him, but just as soon as he stirred up his life he would get mad. As soon as he was hit a coldness would spring up between them. He could attend card parties, and be a nice fellow, but as soon as he stirred them up, the trouble would begin.

The sin you imagine no one knows is the sin that will condemn you in the sight of God. Mr. Martin dwelt on some serious subjects. He quickly goes from happy to grave thoughts, from the joyous to the pathetic. He said a thoughtful man contemplated eternity with solemnity—with all of its awfulness. "Am I ready?" he asks. There was a time when the preacher spoke of death that terrors came over him and he wanted to leave the church. He thought he ought to tell some funny story. But these thoughts do not disturb him now. We all will have to pass through that dark door. It is well to be at peace with God, and mankind, and these things will not disturb us. He said there were more criminals running at large than there were in our jails and penitentiaries. Justice is a farce in many of our courts; but there is one Judge who will judge you according to your deeds.

Speaking of his own life, Bro. Martin said he had remorse for sin but the guilt was removed. He would give his right arm had he never committed sin. Of some incidents he said the guilt left but remorse remained; and it will be there all the days of his life. If you want forgiveness you must confess your sins.

He explained the necessity of sympathy we so much desire. We have a dread of the terrors that are placed over us, but when sympathy is offered we "boo hoo" like the child who had fallen in its lesson because of the dread of punishment. When we have sympathy and no fear of punishment, we are in happiness, and the problem is solved. It is so with God's sympathy, the dread of eternity no longer exists.

The meetings will continue for some time.

Everett Beaver killed a 'possum down on the creek a few days ago. This is not the first one however that has been killed along the Buckner. It seems strange that such a small stream, without timber, should be inhabited with 'possum, beaver, wildcats, etc., but such is a fact. Uncle Dan Kimmel killed a porcupine, near his place on the Sawlog a few years ago, also, which is still more of a mystery.—Jetmore Herald.

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